

UNCLE NED'S PICTURE BOOKS.

THE  
NURSERY  
PLAY BOOK



McLOUGHLIN BROS  
NEW-YORK

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# THE TRAVELLER.

*CHILD.*

Tell me, little bird, tell me, I pray,  
Where do you go in the Winter day?  
Ever since Autumn I've sought you in vain;  
But now with the flowers you are here  
again;

So tell me, little bird, tell me, I pray,  
Why all the Winter you've been away?

*BIRD.*

My dear little child when the bleak winds  
blow,

And all the forest is covered with snow,  
In a far-off country, mild and warm,  
I've lived in comfort, and free from harm;  
And now that the Spring has come anew,  
You see I've come back to visit you.

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## THE IDLE BOY.

I don't like horses that will not spring,  
And I don't like bells that will not ring;  
I don't like firewood that will not burn;  
I don't like mill-sails that will not turn;  
And lazy children who will not learn.

## KEEPING SCHOOL.

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Lucy Jones, having no one to play with, set up a school. "Now," said she, "I will have a school of my own.

Lucy put her best doll on one chair, and made it sit up in a proper manner. "You must behave well, miss," said Lucy.

Then she placed her old doll that had no head on the next chair, and told it that it must not speak a single word.

After this she picked up the kitten, and made it sit up, too, in the next chair. The school now began.

All in a moment the kitten jumped on the old doll which had no head, and down they both came to the ground.

Lucy said she would not allow such going on in her school, and if pussy did not behave better, she would turn her out.

Pussy would not behave better, so she was turned out of the room, and Lucy kept school with the two dolls. The best doll was very quiet, and the doll without a head did not speak a single word. Her mamma said she was glad Lucy could amuse herself in this quiet way on a rainy day.







## TABLE RULES FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

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In silence I must take my seat,  
And give God thanks before I eat;  
Must for my food in patience wait,  
Till I am asked to hand my plate;  
I must not scold, nor whine, nor pout,  
Nor move my chair nor plate about;  
I must not speak a useless word,  
For children must be seen,—not heard;  
I must not talk about my food,  
Nor fret if I don't think it good;  
I must not say, "The bread is old,"  
"The tea is hot," "The coffee's cold;"  
My mouth with food I must not crowd,  
Nor while I'm eating speak aloud;  
The table cloth I must not spoil,  
Nor with my food my fingers soil;  
Must keep my seat when I have done,  
Nor round the table sport or run;  
When told to rise, then I must put  
My chair away with noiseless foot;  
And lift my heart to God above,  
In praise for all his wondrous love.

## MAXIMS FOR ALL.

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If a man hath done thee wrong,  
Do not thou remember long;  
If he granted thee a boon,  
Do not thou forget it soon.

If thou give a poor man food,  
Do it not for thine own good;  
Benefits should all be given,  
As a debt thou ow'st to Heaven.

If thy neighbor ask thine aid,  
Be not thou as one afraid;  
Quickly should'st thou help impart,  
Giving with a cheerful heart.

If in peace thou seek'st to live,  
Seek not vengeance, but forgive;  
If in peace thou look'st to die,  
Love thou e'en thine enemy.

If thou would'st be truly strong,  
Labor, though the day be long;  
Learn to wait, and strength from Heaven,  
To thy weakness shall be given.

## VISITING.

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“Good morning, Monday!  
Tell me, how is Tuesday?”  
“Very well, Dame Wednesday.  
Please to tell Miss Thursday,  
To bring Master Friday,  
Also little Saturday,  
To call on Mister Sunday.”

“Your very humble servant, sir.  
I hope you have your health?  
And, pray, how are the poultry?  
I hope they bring you wealth.  
The price of your best eggs, sir,  
To know my mistress begs, sir.”  
“Seven for a penny.”  
“Then she won't take any.”

“Pray, how is your cat, sir?  
Can you tell me that, sir?  
And your good dog Tray, sir—  
Has he run away, sir?  
Tell the cat to go and find him;  
Beg her not to stay behind him.  
There's one more, the truth to tell,  
I would see depart as well:  
Do you not know who, sir?  
Well, good-bye to you, sir!”

## THE DUNCE OF A KITTEN.

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Come, pussy, will you learn to read ?  
I've got a pretty book ;  
Nay, turn this way, you must, indeed :  
Fie, there's a sulky look.

Here is a pretty picture—see,  
An apple and great A :  
How stupid you will ever be,  
If you do naught but play.

Come, A, B, C, an easy task,  
What any one can do :  
I will do anything you ask,  
For dearly I love you.

No, no, your lesson is not done,  
You have not learnt it half :  
You'll grow a downright simpleton,  
And make the people laugh.

Mamma told me so, I declare,  
And made me quite ashamed ;  
So I resolved no pains to spare,  
Nor like a dunce be blamed.

Well, get along, you naughty kit,  
And after mice go look ;  
I'm glad that I have got more wit :  
I love my pretty book.





## THE NOAH'S ARK.

Uncle John has brought the little boys a Noah's Ark; they are very much pleased with it.

I hope they are good boys and do not quarrel about the animals, or break them. Charley, I am sure, will let his little brother Ned play as he pleases, for he is very fond of him. They can amuse themselves a long time with such a variety of animals and birds.

Charley will soon be old enough to read and study, and then he will not care so much for toys—but will leave them all for little Ned.

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## TRY AGAIN.

If you find your task is hard,

Try, try, try again.

Time will bring you your reward,

Try, try, try again.

All that other people do,

Why with patience should not you?

Only keep this rule in view—

Try, try, try again.

## IDLE BEN.

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Idle Ben was a naughty boy—  
(If you please, this story's true),  
He caused his teachers great annoy,  
And his worthy parents too.

Idle Ben, in a boastful way,  
To his anxious parents told  
That while he was young he thought he'd  
play,  
And he'd learn when he grew old.

"Ah, Ben," said his mother, and dropped a  
tear,  
"You'll be sorry for this, by-and-bye."  
Says Ben, "To me that's not very clear,  
But at any rate I'll try."

So idle Ben he refused to learn,  
Thinking that he could wait;  
But when he had his living to earn.  
He found it was just too late.

Little girls, little boys, don't delay your  
work,  
Some day you'll be women and men  
Whenever your task you're inclined to  
shirk,  
Take warning by idle Ben.



The End.



